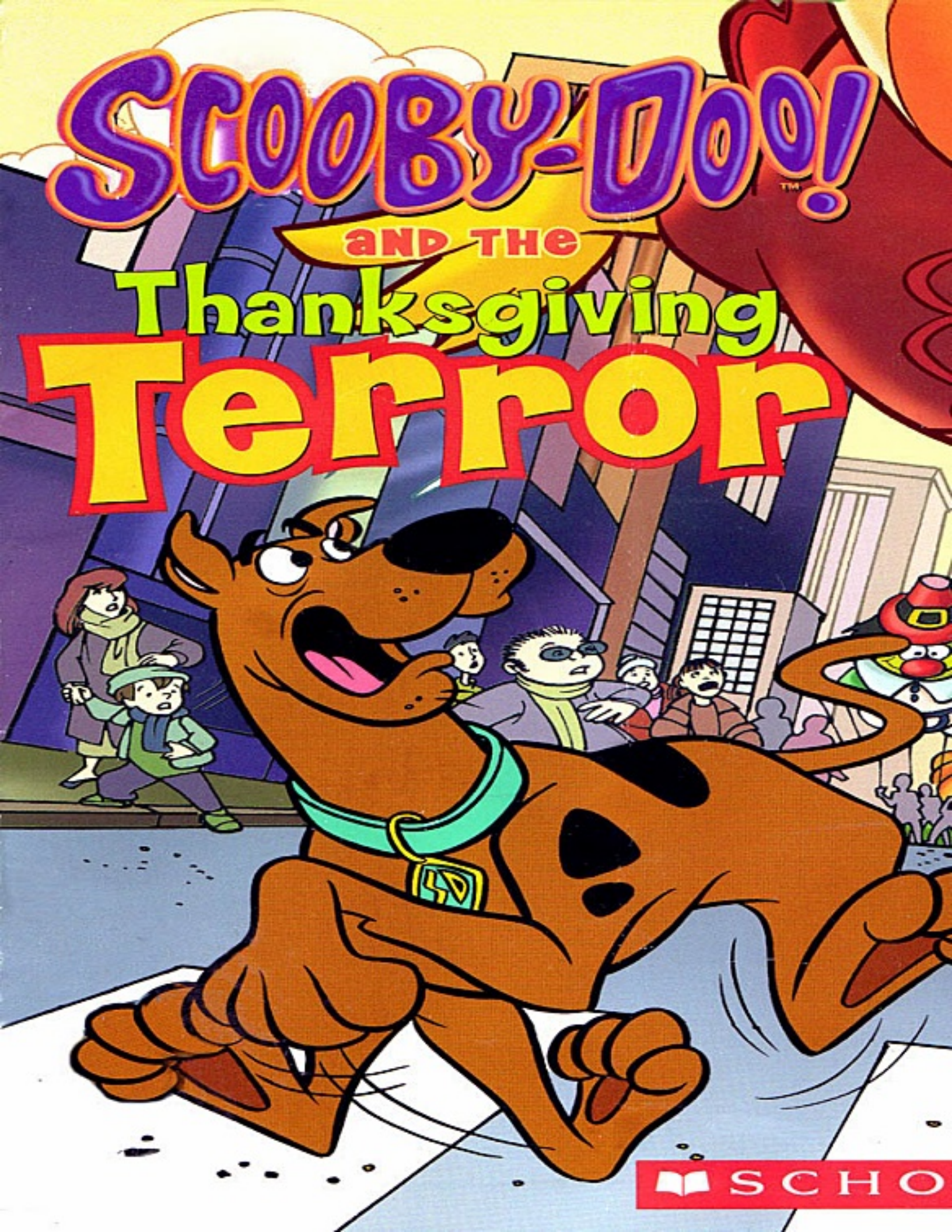

SCOOBY-DOO!™
AND THE
Thanksgiving
Terror
SCHO

An all new original Scooby adventure!
LASTIC

SCOOB

AND

Thanks
Ter

by Mariah

SCHOLAS

New York Toronto Lon

Mexico City New Delhi

sy-Doo!™

the

sgiving
ror

n Balaban

STIC INC.
don Auckland Sydney
Hong Kong Buenos Aires

No part of this publication may be reproduced, store
by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying
of the publisher. For information regarding permiss
Department, 557 Broadw

ISBN 13: 978-
ISBN 10: 0-5

Copyright © 200

SCOOBY-DOO and all related characters and ele

Published by Scholastic

SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademark

Designed by M

12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4

Printed in

First printing. S

ed in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or
, recording, or otherwise, without written permission
sion, write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions
ay, New York, NY 10012.

-545-08076-7
545-08076-2

8 Hanna-Barbera.

ments are trademarks of and © Hanna-Barbera.

Inc. All rights reserved.

ks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

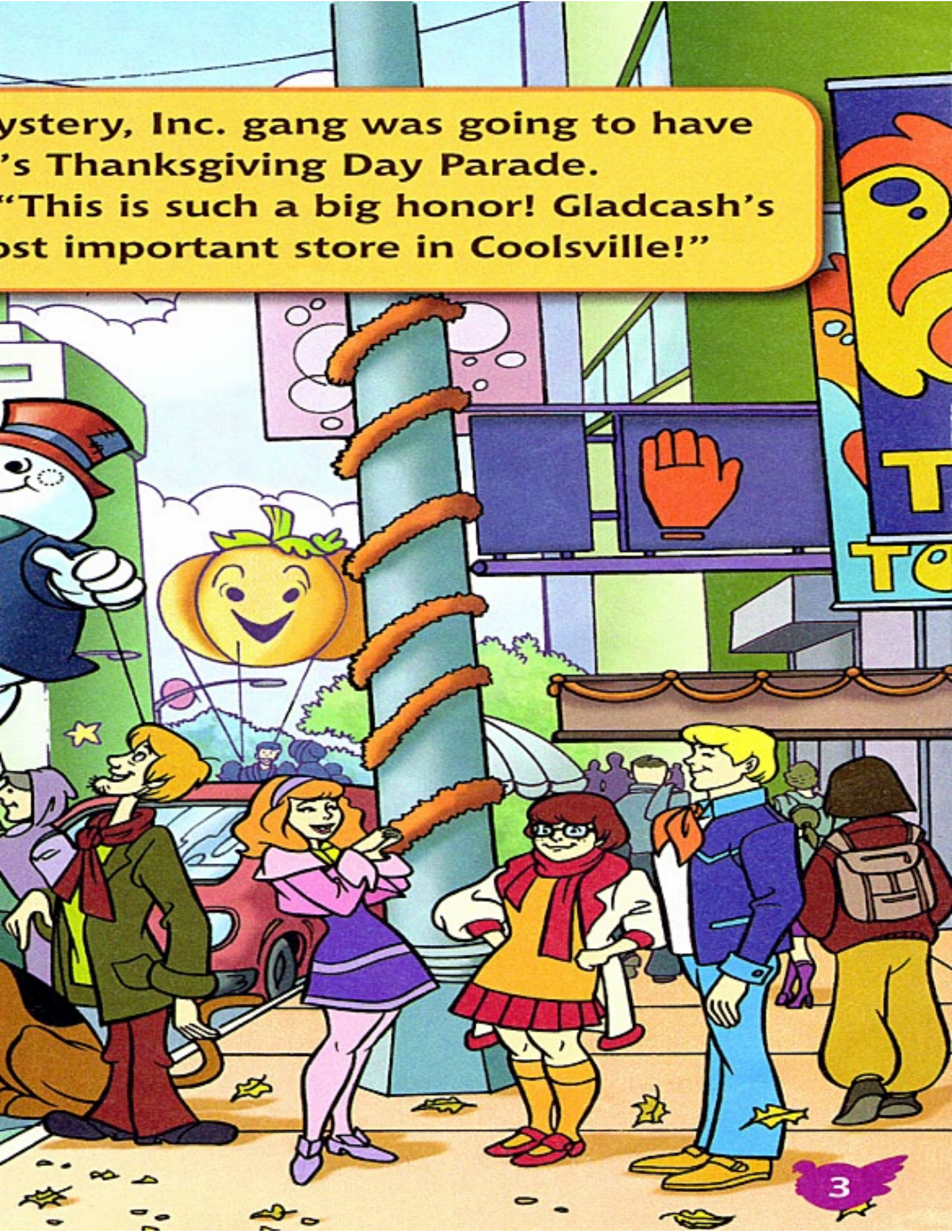
Michael Massen

3 2 1 8 9 10/0

the U.S.A.

eptember 2008

It was Thanksgiving, and the My
their very own float in the Gladcash
"I'm so excited!" said Daphne.
Department Store is the biggest, mo


ystery, Inc. gang was going to have
's Thanksgiving Day Parade.
"This is such a big honor! Gladcash's
ost important store in Coolsville!"

"So what is Wallbucks, chopped
been standing next to the gang.

"Like, who are you, the Earl of

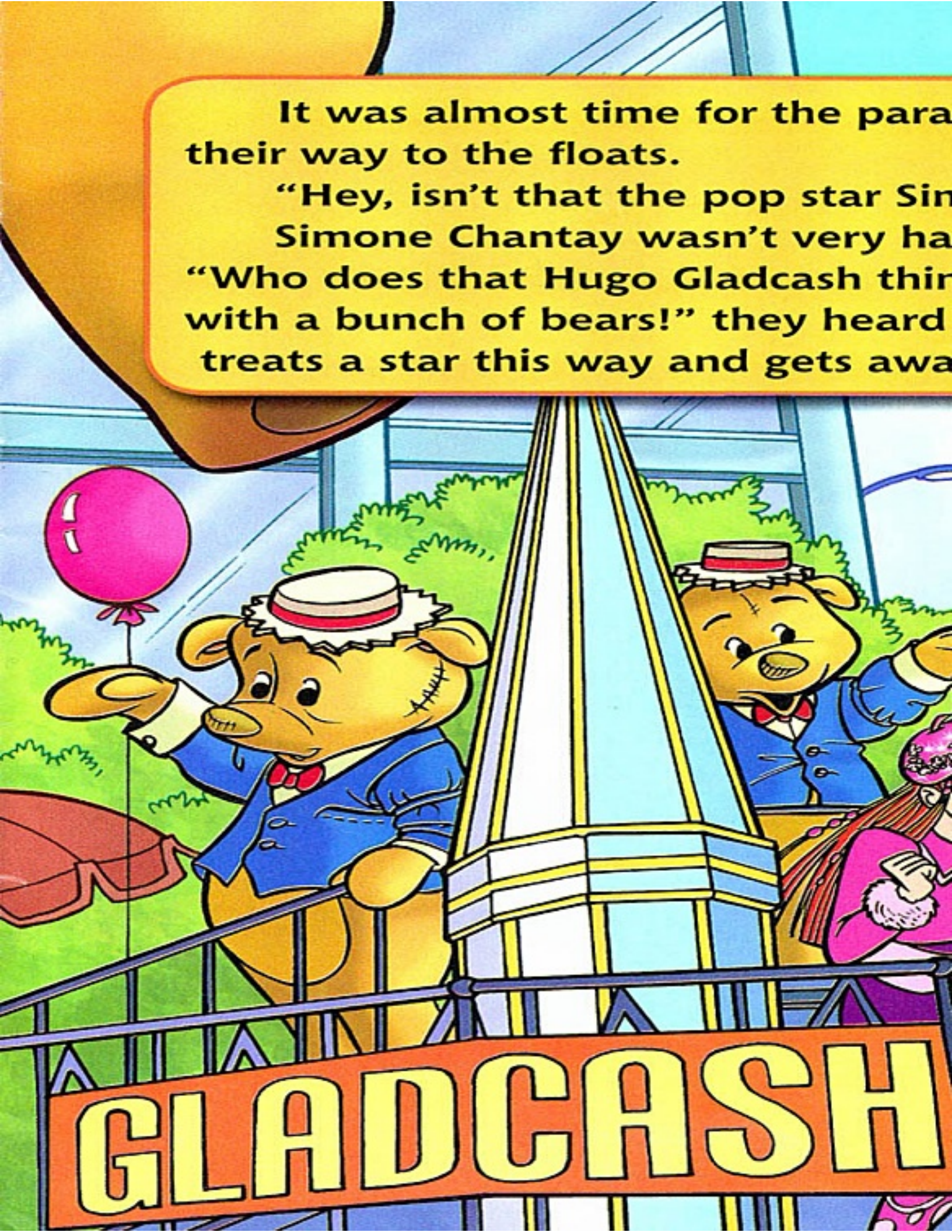
"I'm Wally Wallbucks!" he said.
is every bit as good as Gladcash's. C
just you wait and see!"

"Jeepers!" exclaimed Velma. "H

l liver?" asked a little man who had

Sandwich?" giggled Shaggy.
"And Wallbucks's Department Store
One of these days I'll settle the score,

le sure seemed angry!"


It was almost time for the para
their way to the floats.
"Hey, isn't that the pop star Sim
Simone Chantay wasn't very ha
"Who does that Hugo Gladcash thin
with a bunch of bears!" they heard
treats a star this way and gets awa
GLADCASH

de to start, so the gang made
none Chantay?" asked Fred.
ppy with Hugo Gladcash either.
nk he is, making me share my float
Simone Chantay yell. "No one
y with it! I'll make Gladcash pay!"

"Like, that pop star's flipped her
Suddenly two men ran by. They
almost knocked Velma over.

"Studder, you're FIRED!" yelled
grounds!"

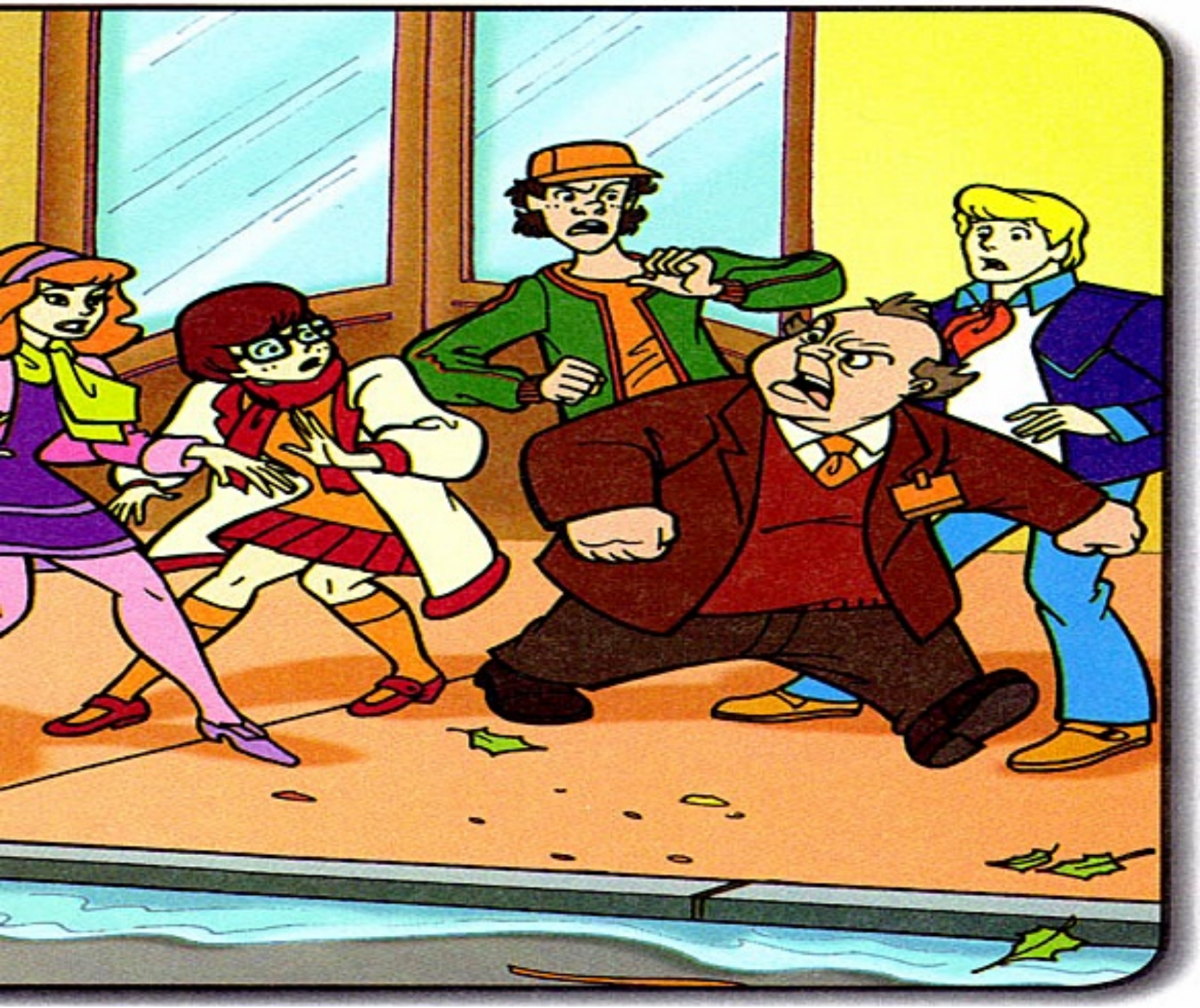
"You haven't seen the last of Stu
back. "Hugo Gladcash and his stupid

"We'd better get over to our floa
parade is about to start."

r lid!" said Shaggy.
were so busy arguing that they

one of the men. "Get off the parade

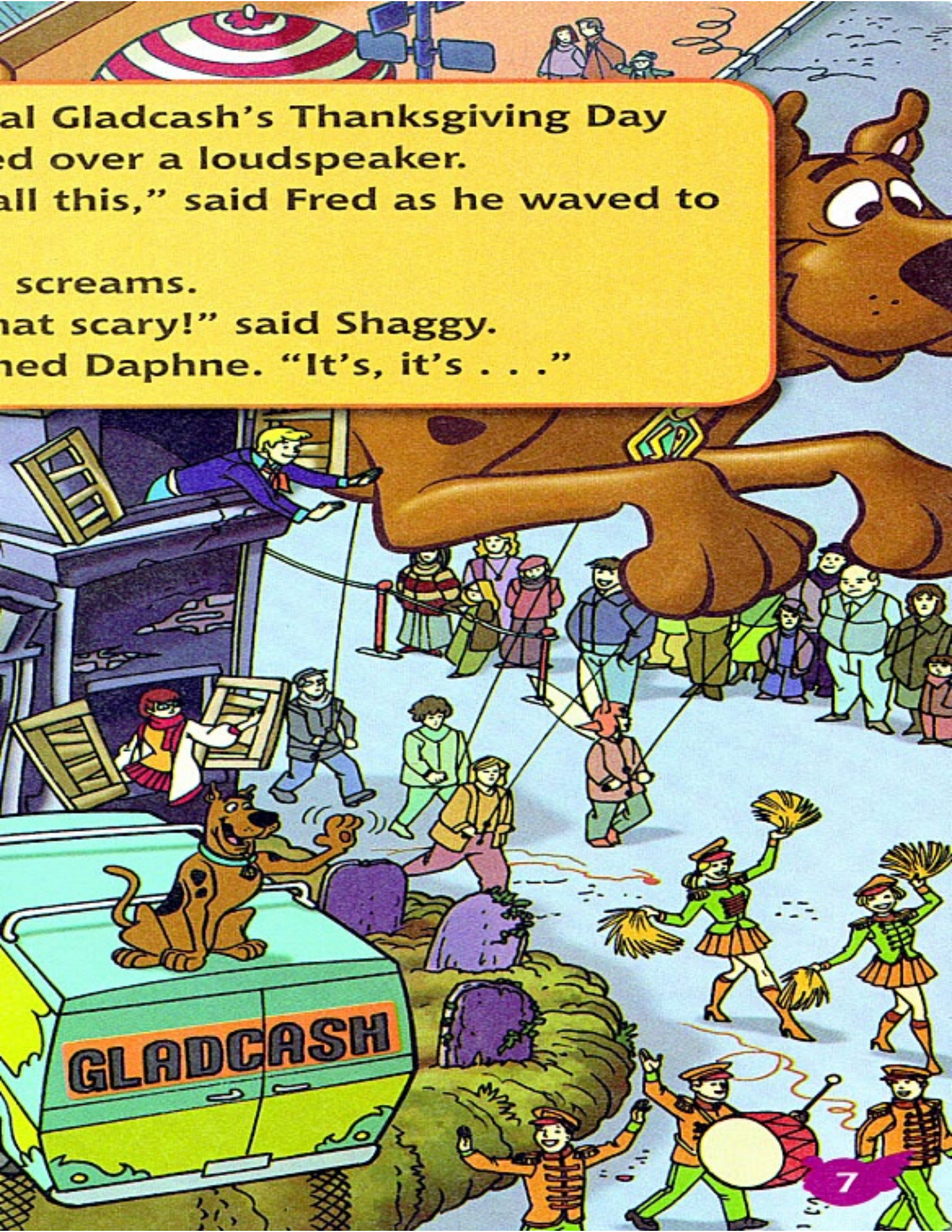
u Studder," the other man yelled
department store are going down!"
at," said Fred. "It looks like the

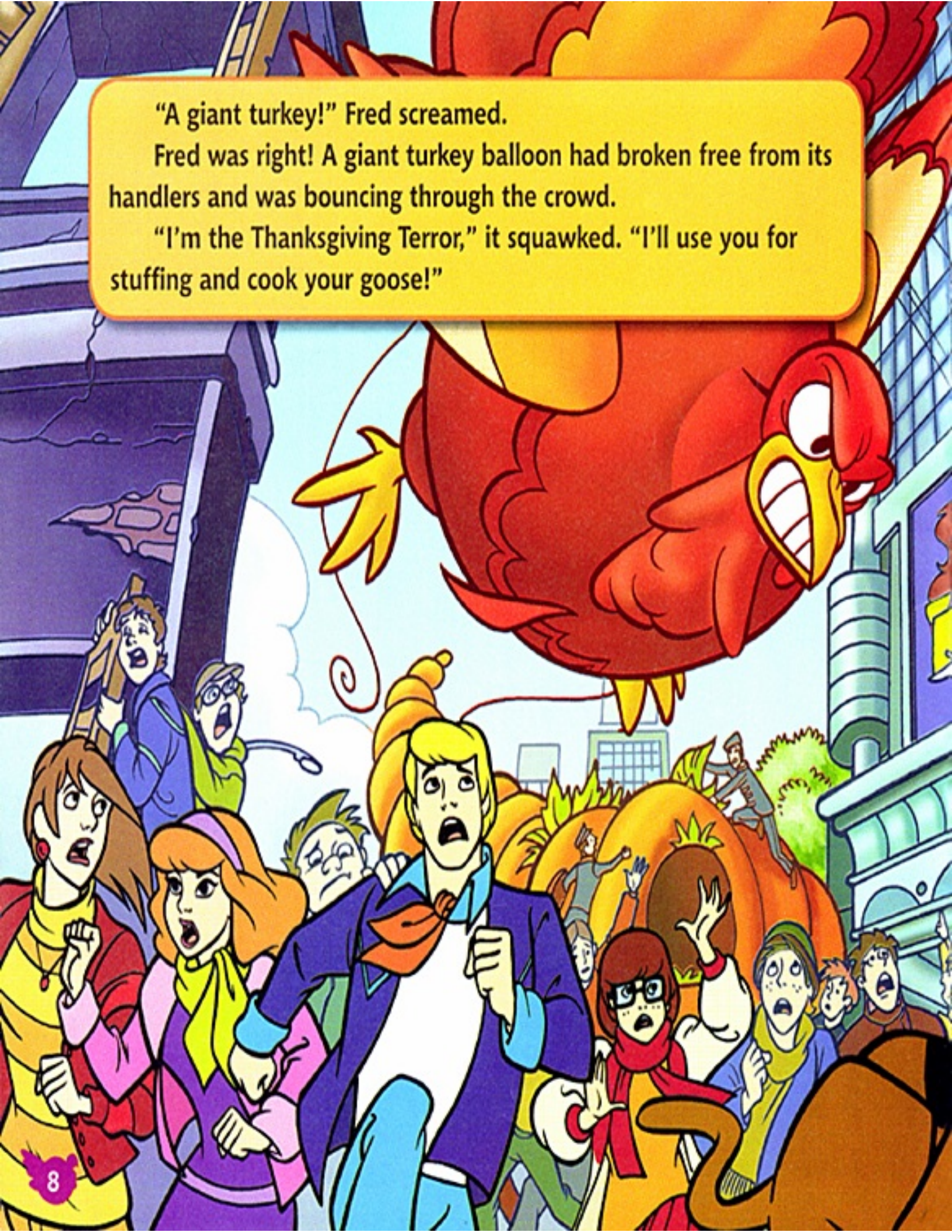


"Welcome to the fiftieth annu
Parade!" Hugo Gladcash announce
"It sure is fun to be a part of a
the cheering crowd.
Suddenly the cheers turned to
"I didn't think our float was th
"Shaggy, behind you!" exclaim
GLADCASH

al Gladcash's Thanksgiving Day
ed over a loudspeaker.
all this," said Fred as he waved to

screams.
hat scary!" said Shaggy.
hed Daphne. "It's, it's . . ."

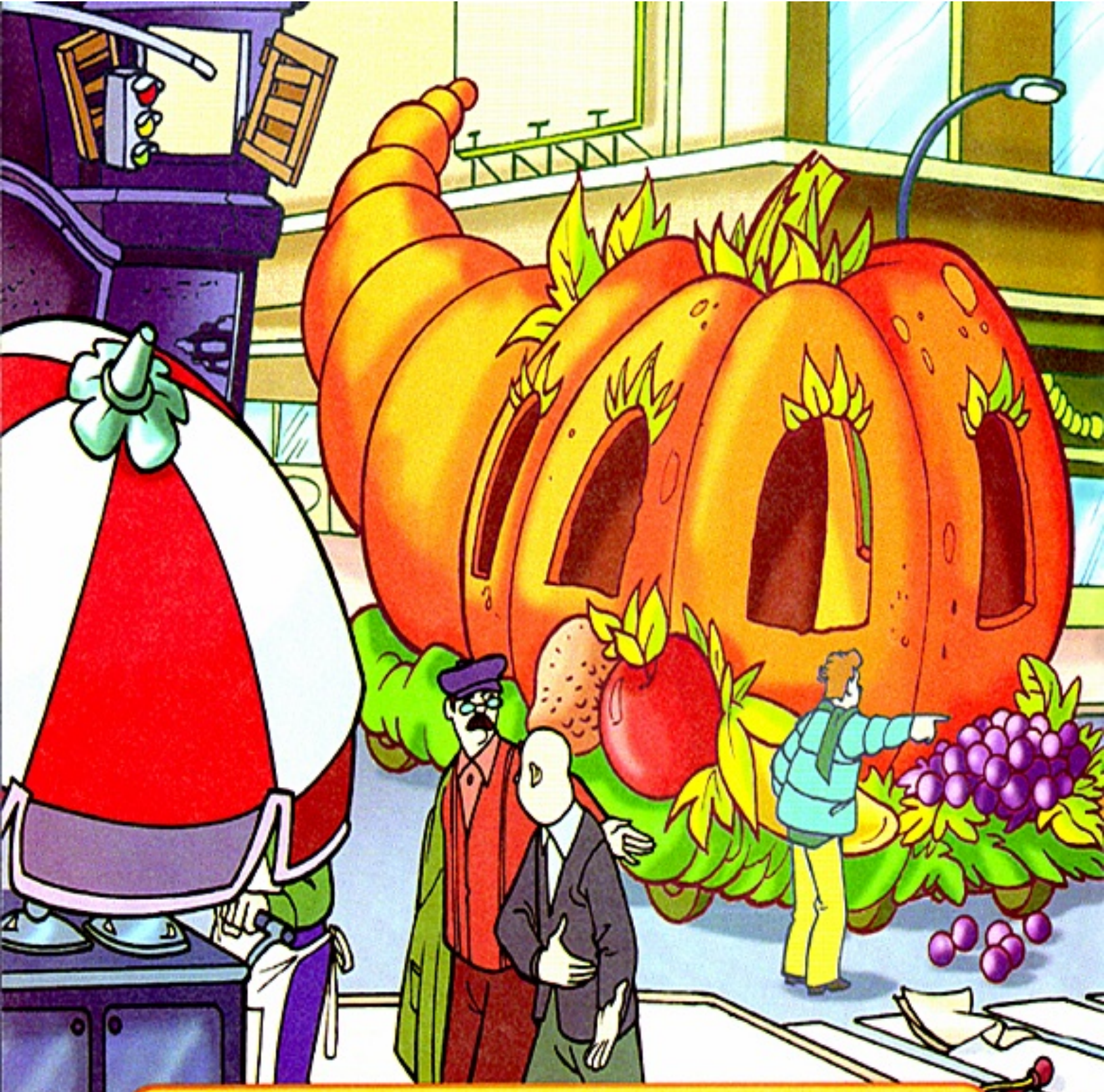



"A giant turkey!" Fred screamed.

Fred was right! A giant turkey balloon had broken free from its handlers and was bouncing through the crowd.

"I'm the Thanksgiving Terror," it squawked. "I'll use you for stuffing and cook your goose!"

"That terrible turkey is chasing everyone away from the parade!" exclaimed Velma.
"I can't hear you," cried Shaggy. "Like, I'm too busy running!"
"Re, roo!" said Scooby-Doo.



The Thanksgiving Terror disappeared around the corner, and the gang came back to look for Mr. Gladcash. They found him among the empty floats.

"My parade was a disaster!" Mr. Gladcash cried. "I'm ruined! Who could have done this?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Gladcash, we'll get to the bottom of this mystery," Velma reassured him.
"Gang, let's split up and look for clues," said Fred.
"Like, I was afraid he would say that," groaned Shaggy.

While Velma, Fred, and Daphne
Shaggy and Scooby explored the sn
"Now these are the kinds of clu
Scoob?" Shaggy asked.
"Rurkey!" yelped Scooby-Doo.
"No thanks, buddy," Shaggy rep
turkey for one day."

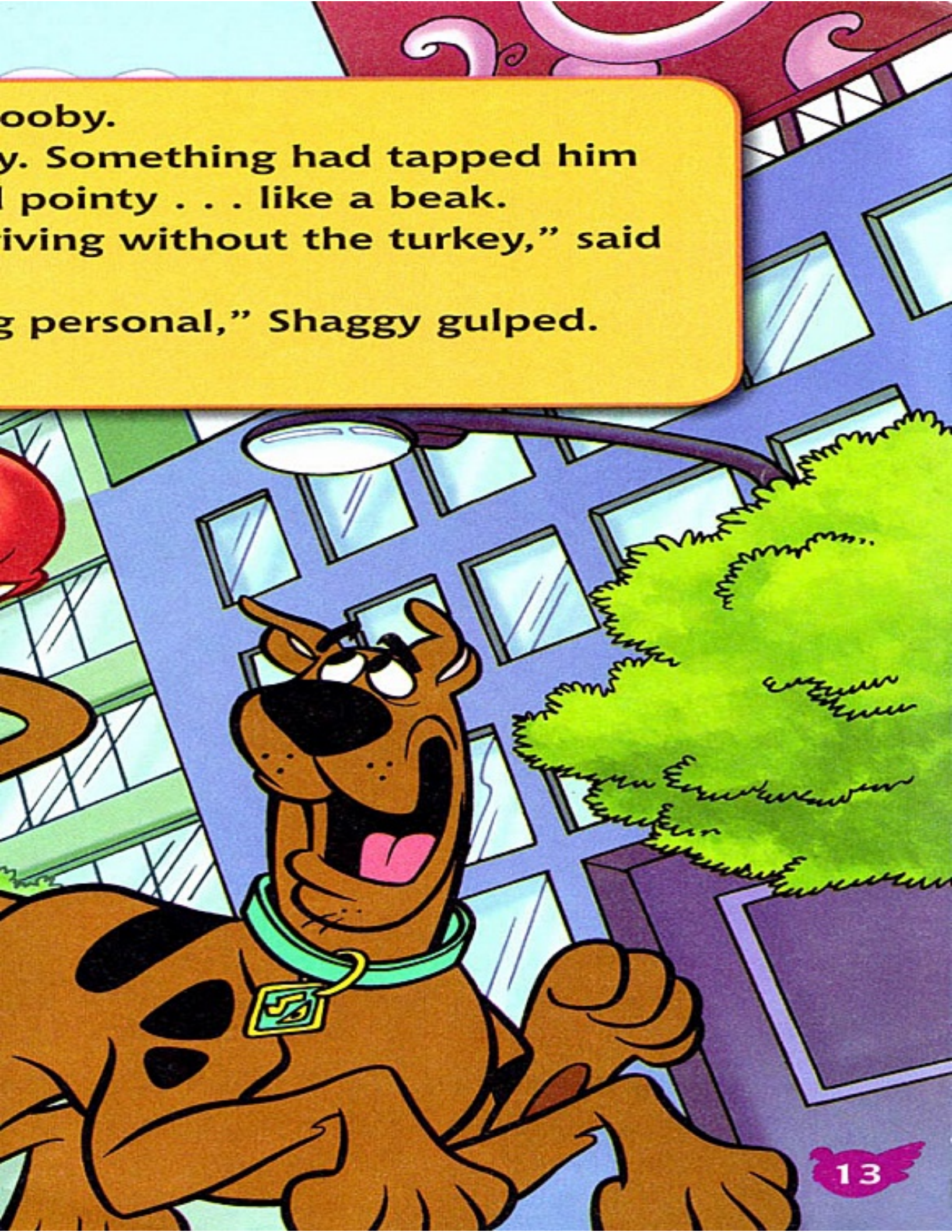
explored the parade stands,
ack table.
ues we're happy to look for, right,

plied. "I think I've had enough

"Raggy, rehind roo!" said Sc
Shaggy turned around slowly
on the shoulder. It was hard and
"But it wouldn't be Thanksg
the Thanksgiving Terror.
"Like, sorry, big guy, nothing
"Scooby-Doo, let's run for it!"

ooby.
y. Something had tapped him
l pointy . . . like a beak.
iving without the turkey," said

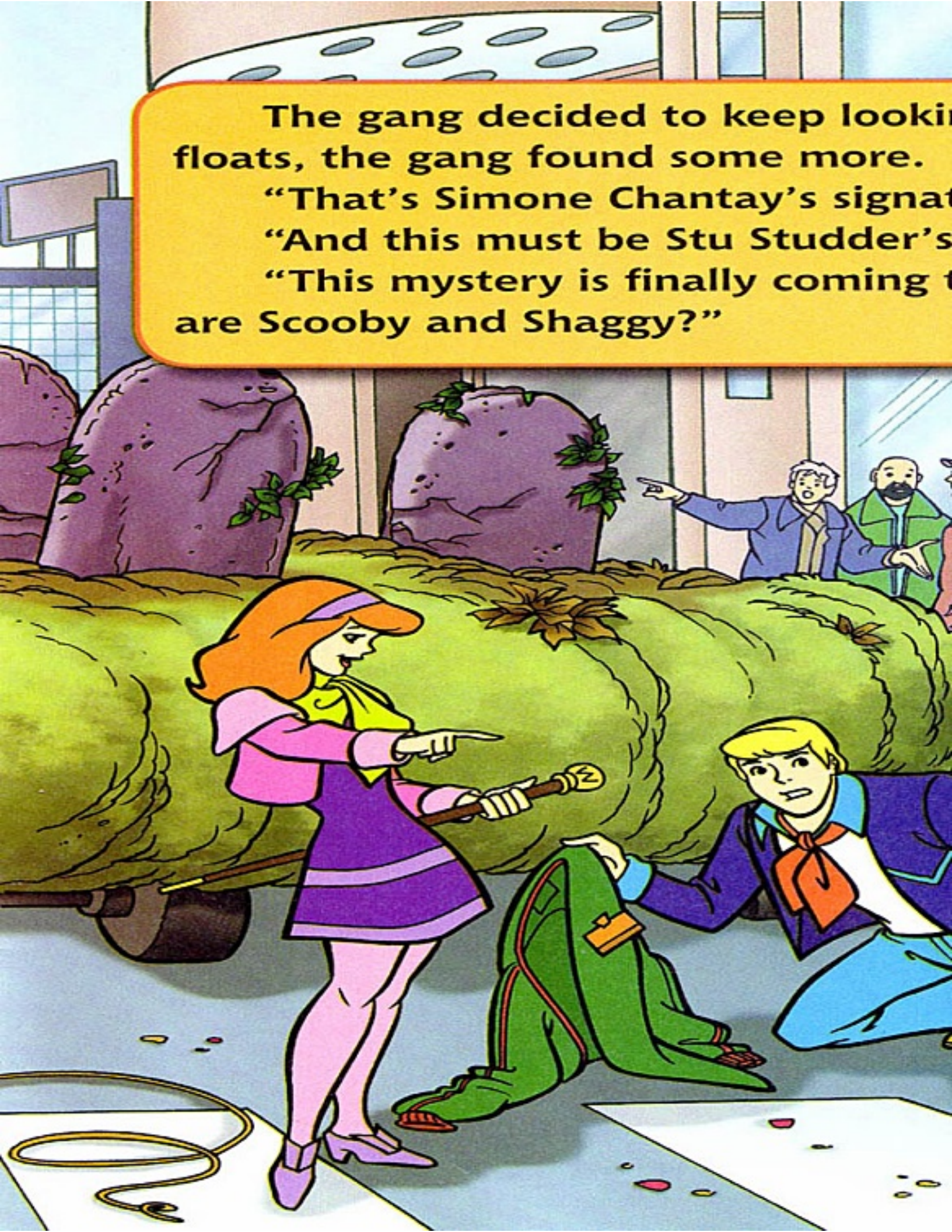
g personal," Shaggy gulped.



Meanwhile, Fred, Daphne, and
"I found something, guys!" excl
Daphne picked up a walking stic
it to the gang.
"I bet that belongs to Wally Wa
"Hmm . . . " thought Velma alou
coincidence, but Wally Wallbucks wa

Velma were busy looking for clues.
aimed Daphne.
ck with a big "W" on it and showed

llbucks," said Fred.
ud. "This could just be a
as acting awfully suspicious before."


The gang decided to keep looki
floats, the gang found some more.
"That's Simone Chantay's signat
"And this must be Stu Studder's
"This mystery is finally coming t
are Scooby and Shaggy?"

ng for clues. Over by the parade
ture beret," said Daphne.
employee jacket!" exclaimed Fred.
together," said Velma. "But where

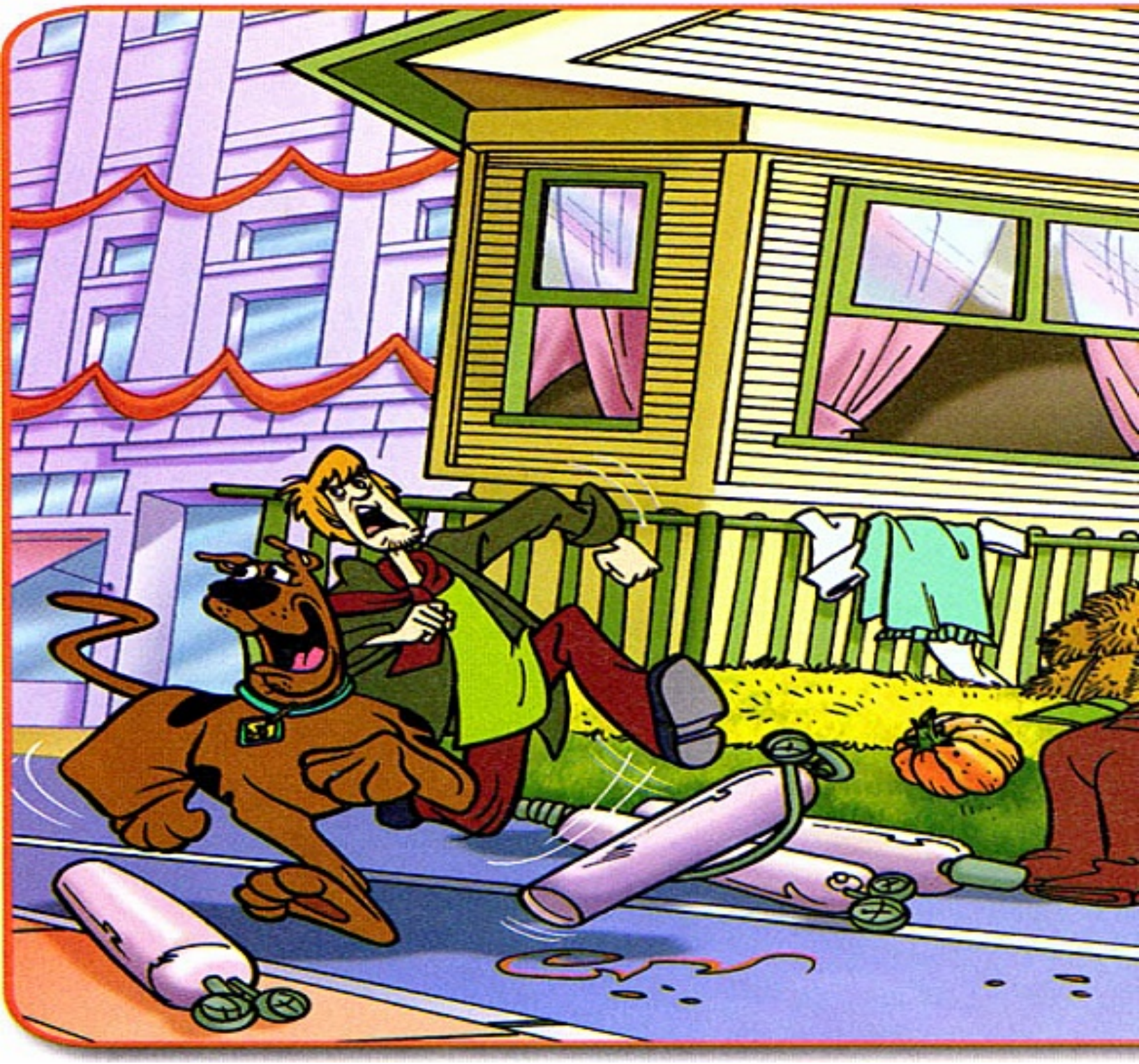
"Man, like, it looks like we
entrée!" Shaggy gasped.
"Rook again, Raggy!" said S
"You can run, but you can't
goners!" squawked the terrifyin

finally lost that overstuffed
Scooby.
hide! Your giblets are
g turkey as it came for them.

Shaggy and Scooby ran into the
clatter. They had crashed into a bun
behind the floats.

"That helium must be how the T
said Velma.

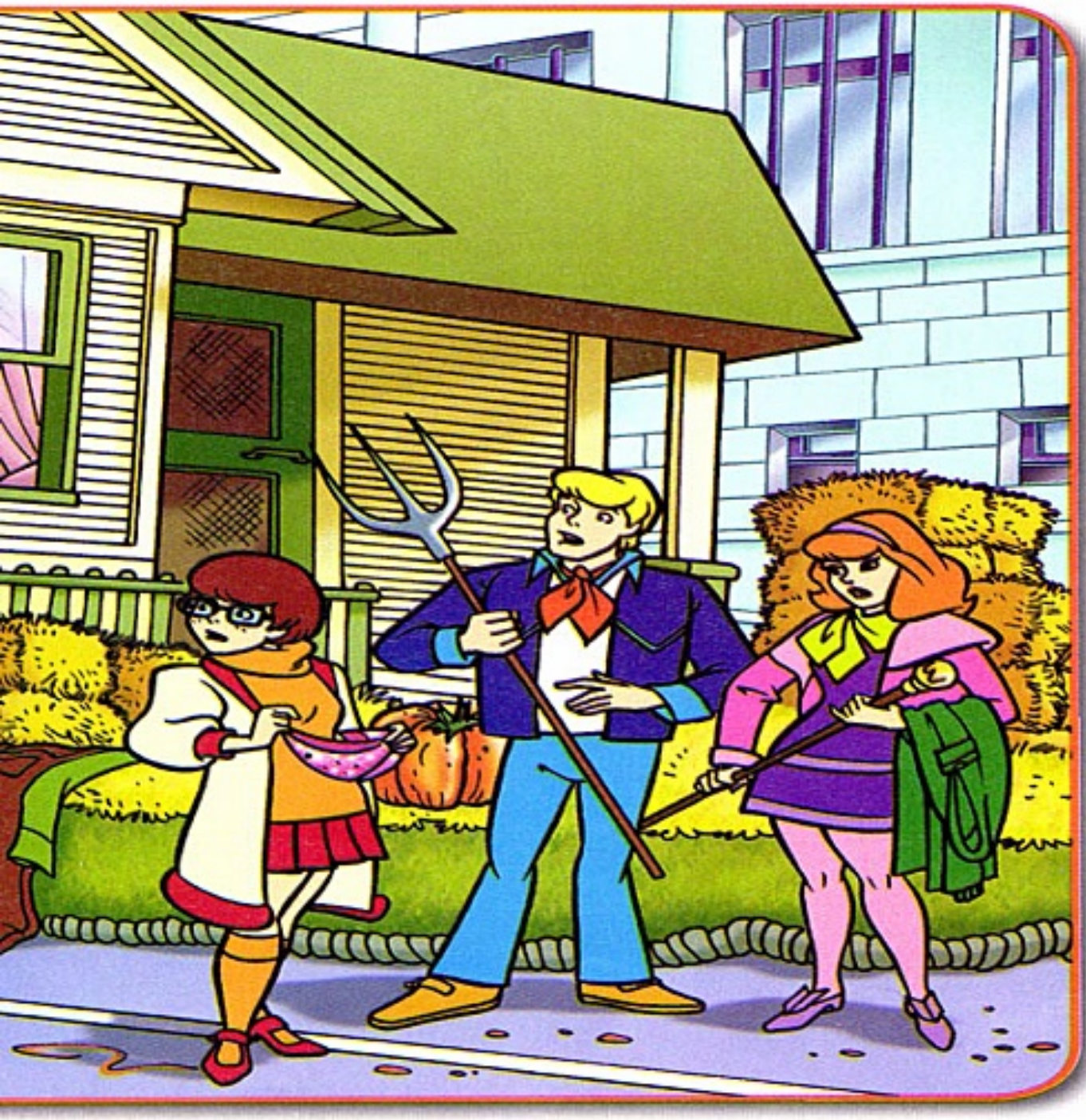
"Those helium canisters and this
for a trap," said Fred.

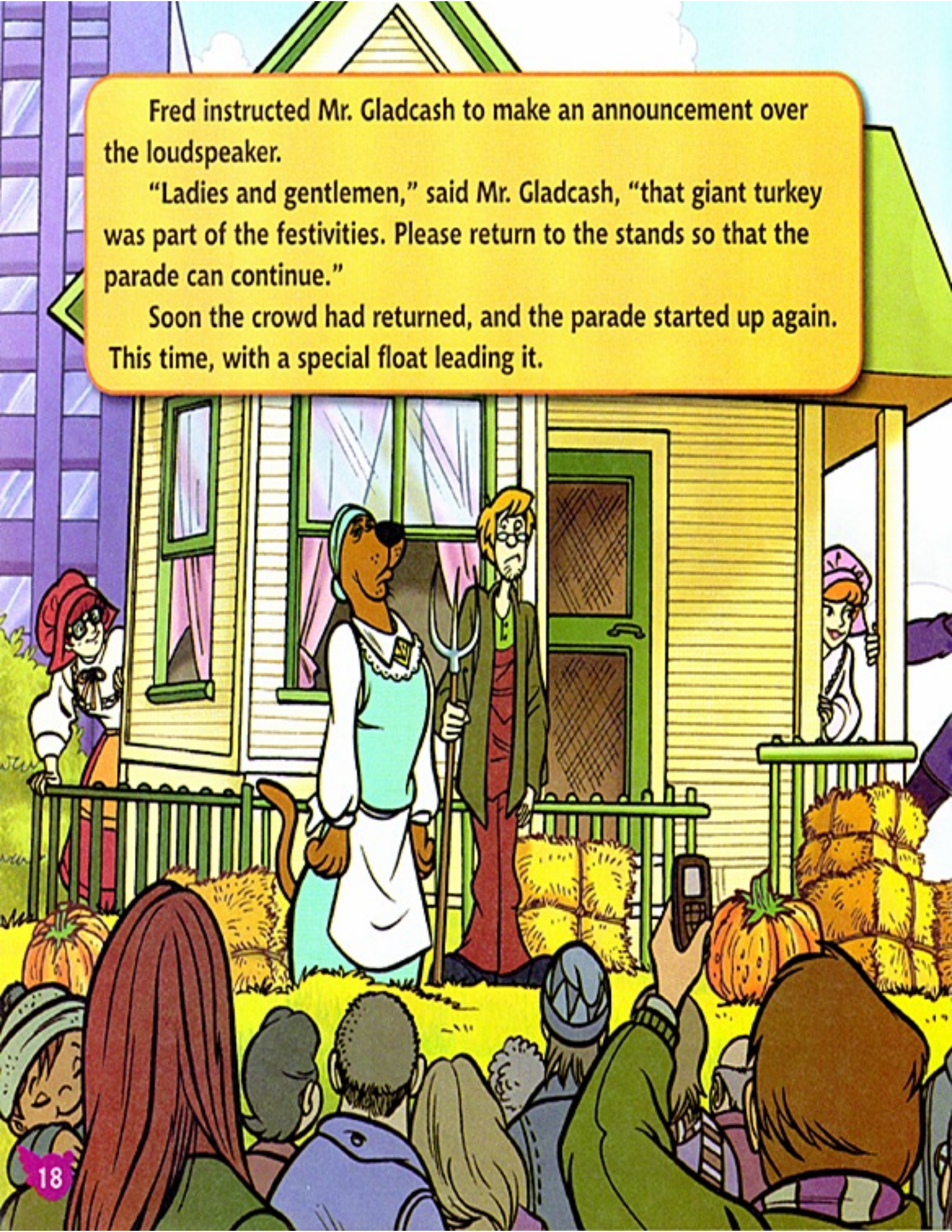


rest of the gang with a loud
ch of helium canisters stashed

Thanksgiving Terror stays inflated,"

s parade float just gave me an idea

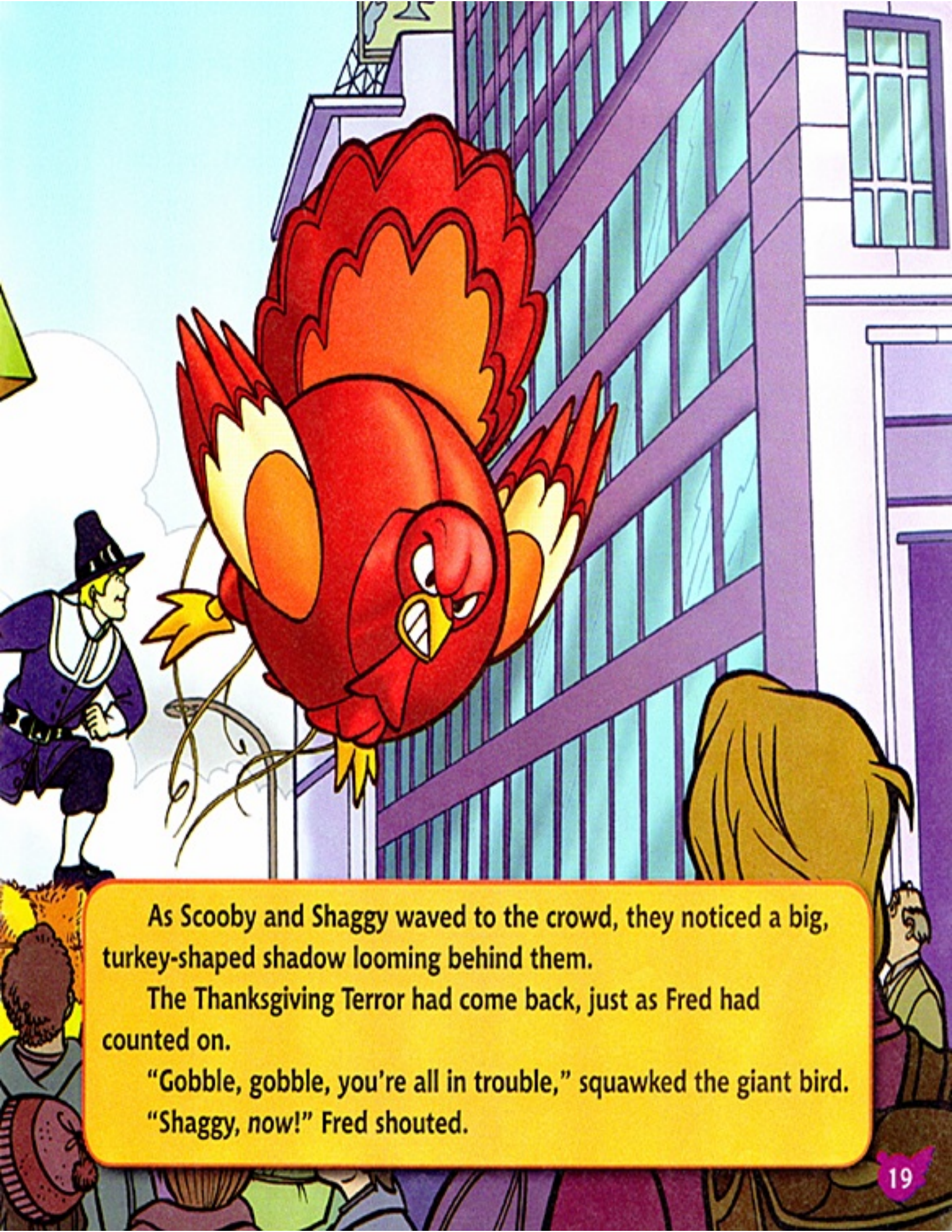




Fred instructed Mr. Gladcash to make an announcement over the loudspeaker.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Mr. Gladcash, "that giant turkey was part of the festivities. Please return to the stands so that the parade can continue."

Soon the crowd had returned, and the parade started up again. This time, with a special float leading it.

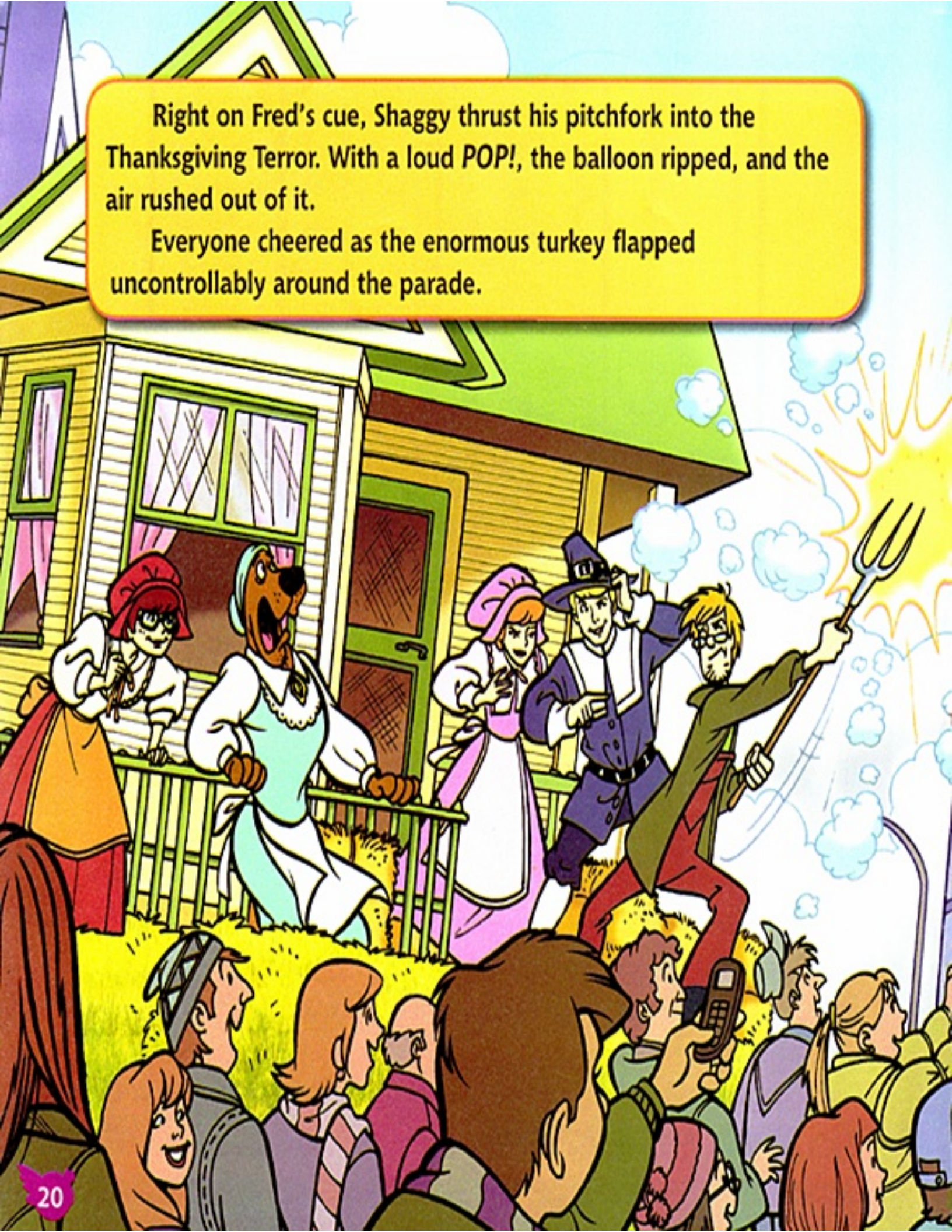


As Scooby and Shaggy waved to the crowd, they noticed a big, turkey-shaped shadow looming behind them.

The Thanksgiving Terror had come back, just as Fred had counted on.

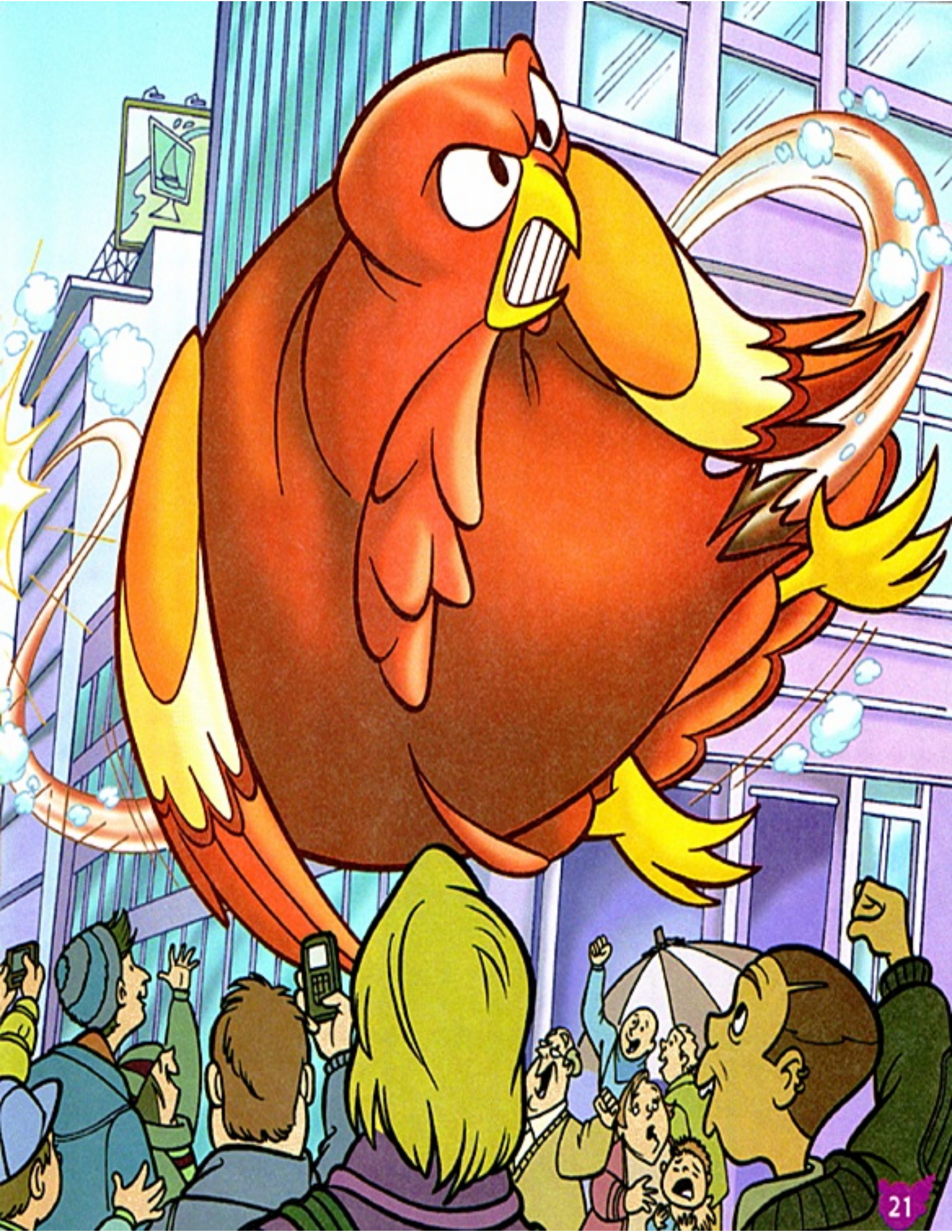
"Gobble, gobble, you're all in trouble," squawked the giant bird.

"Shaggy, *now*!" Fred shouted.



Right on Fred's cue, Shaggy thrust his pitchfork into the Thanksgiving Terror. With a loud *POP!*, the balloon ripped, and the air rushed out of it.

Everyone cheered as the enormous turkey flapped uncontrollably around the parade.

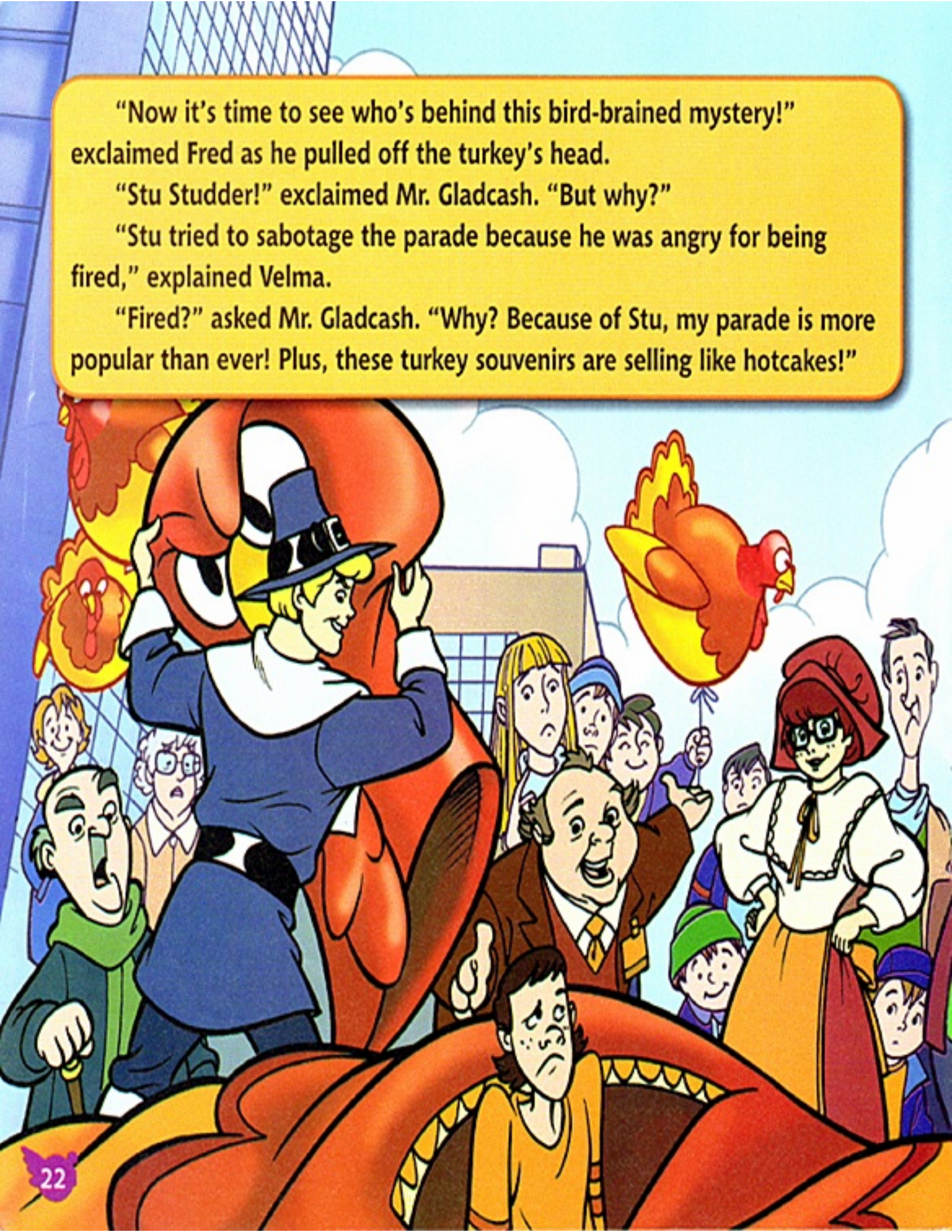


"Now it's time to see who's behind this bird-brained mystery!" exclaimed Fred as he pulled off the turkey's head.

"Stu Studder!" exclaimed Mr. Gladcash. "But why?"

"Stu tried to sabotage the parade because he was angry for being fired," explained Velma.

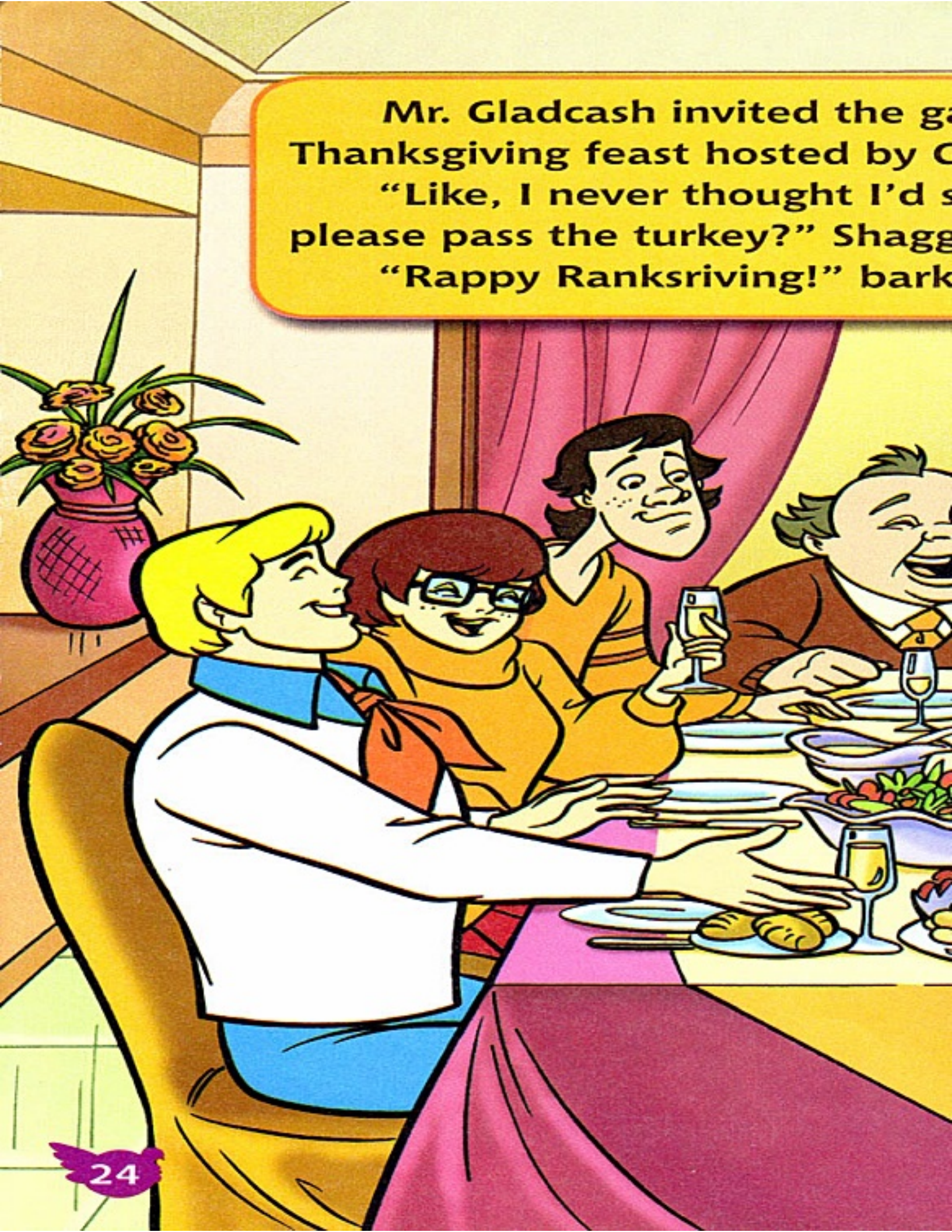
"Fired?" asked Mr. Gladcash. "Why? Because of Stu, my parade is more popular than ever! Plus, these turkey souvenirs are selling like hotcakes!"



"Does that mean I have my job back?" Stu Studder asked.

"Young man, I'm giving you a promotion!" exclaimed Mr. Gladcash. "And it's all thanks to Scooby-Doo and his friends! Now, who's hungry?"

"Like, I think that's a trick question," Shaggy whispered to Scooby.


Mr. Gladcash invited the ga
Thanksgiving feast hosted by C
"Like, I never thought I'd s
please pass the turkey?" Shagg
"Rappy Ranksriving!" bark

ang to join him at a special
Gladcash's department store.
say this, but can somebody
gy joked. Everyone laughed.
ked Scooby-Doo.

This Tha
is a tota

Scooby and the gang get to have t
Coolsville Thanksgiving parade. But t
into a fall fright when one of the flo
get to the bottom of this it's the Mys
to solve the mystery b

Copyright © 2008 Hanna-Barbera.
SCOOBY-DOO and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © Hanna-Barbera.
WB SHIELD: TM & © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
(s08)

SCHOLASTIC

www.scholastic.com SCUS 8781 RL1 004-008

nksgiving
l terror!

heir own special float in the annual
heir terrific time on Turkey Day turns
ats comes to life! Yikes! If anyone can
stery, Inc. gang. But will they be able
efore they're stuffed?

$3.99 US
$4.50 CAN

ISBN-13: 978-0-545-08076-7
ISBN-10: 0-545-08076-2
50399
EAN
9 780545 080767
P
EAN